WHEN I DREAM
THAT YOU LOVE ME.

When I dream that I love you, you'll surely forgive:
Extend not your anger to sleep;
For, in vision alone, your affections can live;
I rise, and it leaves me to weep!

Then Morpheus envelops my faculties fast,
Shed o'er me your languor benign ....
Should the dream of to-night but resemble the last,
Oh! what rapture, sweet Love, is mine!

Tho'-in vision, sweet Lady, perhaps you may smile,
Oh! think not my penance deficient:
When dreams of thy presence my slumbers beguile,
To awake .. will be torment sufficient.

ANGEL OF LIGHT.

From the Opera: La Favorita.

Angel of light, fondly beloved,
Who, in a dream, smiled on my heart,
Hence with my hope, mournful deceiver,
For ever fly, from me depart!
For ever fly, ah! from me depart!..
O Lord! in my love for a mortal,
For Thee my heart has beaten less ..
Alas! to Thee my soul I render,
Grant me, O Lord! forgetfulness .. alas, alas!
Angel of light, fondly beloved,
Who, in a dream, smiled on my heart,
Hence with my hope, mournful deceiver,
For ever fly, from me depart!
For ever fly, for ever fly, from me depart!..
Far from my heart, too fondly beloved,
For ever fly, for ever fly, from me depart!..

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